



THE  
*MUSEUM:*  
OR, THE  
Literary and Historical  
REGISTER.

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*To the Keeper of the MUSEUM.*

*On the Death of SOCRATES.*



IN looking over some old Manuscripts I found the following Epistle, which I have translated from the *Greek*. It seems to have been written by one of that Sect of Philosophers who took their Name from PYTHAGORAS, and were settled in a *Grecian* Colony on the Coast of *Italy*, whom ARISTOTLE speaks of in his Thirteenth Chapter of the second Book *de Cælo*. These were the only *Grecians*, except the Disciples of SOCRATES, who believed at that Time the *Unity of the Deity*. We learn from the Contents, that this Epistle was sent from ATHENS some Years after the Death of *Socrates*, at the Time that public Justice paid all the Honours

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due to the Memory of that godlike Man, and PLATO began to teach in the School of ACADEMUS. As the Whole breathes a Spirit of Benevolence and Liberty, with the justest Sentiments of the great Creator of all Things, and a proper undaunted Contempt of the Superstition that then blinded the most learned and polite People the World had to boast, I dare say 'twill give as much Pleasure to the Generality of your Readers, as it has already done to,

*Yours,*

PHILARETES.

EUTREPHON to THEOGNETES.

UPON my Arrival at ATHENS, I found the whole City employ'd in erecting a Temple to the Memory of SOCRATES, where every Citizen strove to signalize himself by his Zeal for the Honour of that great and good Man. I deliver'd the Letters which EUCLID of MEGARA gave me to *Plato*, who received me with that Humanity which true Philosophy always inspires. He has open'd a public School in the Gardens that formerly belong'd to *Academy*, whither all the Philosophers of GREECE resort to dispute with the *uninterrupted Liberty* that is *necessary* to investigate *Truth*. Since my Acquaintance with this great Man I have learnt several Circumstances relating to the Death of *Socrates*, which we never heard of in *Italy*, and received much Instruction from his Divine Precepts. There is a Fellow Disciple of PLATO's named XENOPHON, who has compos'd a Volume on the remarkable Sentences and Actions of that great Master; but as these two differ in regard to the manner of communicating his Knowledge to the World, there is a Coolness betwixt 'em; however they both agree that he *constantly* maintain'd, that the Power that created and governs the Universe was in ONE alone, which Being was from, and will continue to, all Eternity; that he is almighty, benevolent, and perfect, continually delighting in, and acting for the *general* Good of all his Creatures; and that the Happiness of Man consist'd in the Imitation, as far as human Abilities extended, of his Attributes. For these Opinions the *religious Malice* and Ignorance of his Enemies brought him to a violent Death, which was effected, as I'm inform'd, by these Means: The *Priests*, in the general Confusion after the sacking of the City by the LACEDEMONIANS, ran about exclaiming against SOCRATES, and attributed all their public and private Calamities to the Anger of the Gods, which they pretended he had excited by  
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his daily presumptuous Discourses against 'em. The *simple-minded* Multitude, always tenacious of the Prejudices of Education, being inflam'd by this Artifice, call'd to the Magistrates for Justice upon the devoted Author of their Misfortunes. From this Time his Enemies daily increased, till they completed their Design, and brought him to that unjust Sentence which ARIANDER has often related to us.—Tho' the People at *present* mention his Name with the greatest Veneration, yet they are still regardless of his Divine Doctrines, and continue in the erroneous Worship of their Ancestors, a few only excepted, who have Resolution enough to break the Chains of Ignorance, with which *Custom* bound 'em in *mysterious Obscurity*, and turn their Eyes toward that celestial Being who enlightens all Things. When I behold the Superstition of the ATHENIANS, I thank Heav'n that I was not born among 'em; for what can be a greater Impiety than to attribute the Failings of Mortals to the Source of all Perfection? They make occasional Sacrifices in the Middle of their Streets to several Gods, whose *Revenge* they think to avert by these Oblations; as if such Beings either delighted in the Misery of Mankind, or requir'd such Atonement for human Errors! Happy, thrice happy are those, who are educated among the Disciples of the wise SAMIAN, on whose Minds the Rays of Truth continually shine! SOCRATES was the first of the ATHENIANS who follow'd his Footsteps, and brought the Light, that only dawn'd in his Time, to its Meridian Glory; but, alas! 'twas too strong for the Eyes of those to bear, who had been so long in Darknes. 'Twas he that first taught his Fellow Citizens that a good Heart was the most acceptable Offering to God, and that the unintelligible Jargon of *Priests* avail'd nothing without it. When you pray, said he to ALCIBIADES, as he was going to the Temple, do not ask for Health, Wealth, or Power, but address yourself to the Giver of all Things in the following Terms: "O Almighty Power, give us those Things that are good for us, tho' we do not pray for 'em, and deliver us from those that are hurtful, even tho' we should, thro' our Ignorance, desire 'em of thee." For that Being alone, added he, knows what is best for us.—This Epistle CEBES the *Theban* brings, to whom I refer you for more Particulars relating to this godlike Man.—If any thing remarkable happens during my Stay at *Athens*, you shall hear from me.—Take care of your Health; but, above all things, be constantly mindful that the Happiness of Man consists alone in Virtue. Farewell.

## On PRIDE.

PRIDE is blamed in some Instances, and commended in others, just as it appears to be well or ill founded, and to manifest itself in proper or improper Circumstances. A simple Esteem, or Value of ourselves, without arrogating a Superiority over our Equals, is generally allow'd to be rather praise-worthy and becoming; for

—Oft-times nothing profits more  
Than Self-esteem, ground'd on Just and Right.

And (as the old Philosopher intended to hint to us, by that celebrated Rule, *Above all things reverence Thyself*) nothing can be a surer Preservative from unworthy Actions, than such a Respect and Honour for our own moral Character. But it has been already observed, that Pride always implies a Comparison of ourselves with others, or a referring of our own Dignity to the Suitableness or Unsuitableness of something external. On this Account a simple Self-esteem, as describ'd above, can hardly be ranged under any Species of Pride.

Real Pride is that which is founded on a Comparison of ourselves, and of our own Dignity and Deserts, with other Men, and with certain external Circumstances. Of this there are two general Sorts, distinguish'd by the different manners in which they discover themselves; for, in the first place, a Man who is really proud, who greatly prefers himself to certain other Men, and who thinks certain external Circumstances much beneath him, such a Man may yet chuse carefully to avoid all positive Expressions of his Pride. He may confine it within his own Breast, without ever letting his Inferiors see that he thinks them so, and without discovering to others that he reckons himself above those Circumstances, which, in truth, he disdains. On the contrary, a proud Man of the other Class never takes any Pains to conceal himself; but rather chuses to assert his own Superiority, and openly to spurn the Circumstances or Situations which he deems unworthy of him. These two Characters differ from each other in many Respects, and an Observer is very differently affected towards them.

In the first place, they differ as to natural Temper. *Fulvia* is reckon'd by every body extremely proud; for her Behaviour is, almost every where, positive and assuming. But very few suspect *Valeria* to be so; such is her Prudence, and Command of herself. *Fulvia* has very quick Passions; and whatever she says, or whatever she does, you never fail to see the Motive which actuates her. *Valeria*, on the contrary, is cool, sedate, reserv'd.



reserv'd. *Valeria* is not so frequently liable to Censure; but, I believe, *Fulvia* is always more readily excused, and, in general, more popular among her Acquaintances.

I know the Characters of these two Ladies better, I fancy, than most of their Companions; tho' indeed I was for a long time mistaken about them, and should once have been not a little surpriz'd if any body had told me that *Valeria* was prouder than *Fulvia*. But yet, at last, I was well convinced of it; for one Day in a mix'd Company, where Mirth and Pleasantry ran very high, *Tom Tattle*, in the Chit-chat that went round, was by turns engag'd with each of them. *Tom's* way is to say whatever comes into his Head; and sometimes it would be rather better if he held his Peace: But he is very good-natur'd, and has no ill Design, so that he hardly ever gives any real Offence. I saw *Fulvia* colour at something he said to her, and look upon him with the utmost Contempt and Scorn: Immediately she gave him an Answer, such a one as might have made any reasonable Man heartily asham'd, and angry, to have brought it upon himself. Soon after this *Valeria* was listening to him, and I heard *Tom*, in his way of Wit, say something which I perhaps should have forbore to say, as being not quite adequate to the Respect and Dignity with which, I think, that Lady deserves to be treated. She made little Answer, but smil'd, and said, *Mr. Tattle was always extremely pleasant*. A few Days after I found *Fulvia* as great with Cousin *Tattle* as ever she had been. But I ever since observe that *Valeria*, tho' she treats him with much good Manners, constantly declines talking to him; and is always engag'd, whenever she hears him mention'd in any Party to which she is invited. Pride is like all other Passions and Principles of Action: It takes deepest Root in the sedatest Minds, and, in Proportion to its Calmness, and Care not to betray itself, is ever more resolute and bent upon its Purpose.

I have sometimes observed another very remarkable Circumstance, in which these two Species of Pride differ. We hear it frequently laid down as a Maxim, that *Cowards are naturally cruel*, and I believe the Maxim seldom fails to hold true. There is another analogous one, which comes in as frequently, that *proud Minds are naturally mean-spirited and servile*. But this must be explain'd, and applied only to one sort of Pride. The Pride that openly and positively discovers itself, the Pride that runs highest in a sudden Hurry of Passion, and that repels Force with Force in every trivial displeasing Circumstance, is certainly apt to degenerate into Meanness and Want of Spirit; and that for several Reasons. In the first

place, it is not founded on any cool Reflection or Resolution; it must therefore necessarily be uncertain and variable; nor can it ever direct or rest with the Mind, like a fix'd and seated Principle of Action. In the next place, it belongs to passionate and hasty Characters, who as they are apt to run very great Lengths in exerting any natural Power, when once it is set in Motion, so they are apt also to receive very violent Impressions from Things around them, and to sink as much too low as they rise too high. And lastly, this sort of Pride is almost unavoidably attended with several culpable Excesses; the Consciousness of which always diminishes the natural Strength of the Mind, and renders it less able to support itself at any Disadvantage. The cool, deliberate, guarded sort of Pride is quite contrary in all these Particulars, and is consequently free from the Censure to which the other is liable. Accordingly, if we examine the History of Men remarkably proud in this Sense of the Phrase, we shall find that they never fail'd to signalize themselves for Magnanimity, and an unbroken Spirit, if ever they fell under the Displeasure of Fortune. *Phocion*, *Cato*, and *Brutus*, are remarkable Instances of this sort of Pride, and remarkable Instances of the Magnanimity which attends it.

It must however be confess'd, that we do not condemn all positive Expressions of Pride. There are several Overt-Acts, which none but a proud Man would have resolved upon, which yet we rather approve than censure; such is the decent Assertion of our own Dignity, in return to any Slander, Insolence, or unbecoming Neglect. This we are obliged to, in Justice to ourselves; for there is really such a Thing in Nature as being immorally and criminally unjust to ourselves. A Man's own Character and Felicity is as much an Object of moral Notice and Obligation, as that of any other Man of equal Worth and Consequence; and knowingly to relinquish our own natural Right, without procuring by that Means a greater Good to others, or avoiding a greater Evil to ourselves, is and must be unreasonable and unjustifiable in the Eye of God. We are therefore not merely excusable, but certainly to be approved as doing our Duty, when, in return to any Injury of this Kind, (especially if it relate to our moral Character) we give way to a manly and a becoming Pride. But one thing must carefully be observed in such a Situation; I mean, that our Pride appear as much Self-defensive as possible; that it seem to be extorted from us; and that the Sentiments in which we now indulge ourselves, may appear as if they were, at other times, over-look'd and forgotten.

With-

Without this Precaution we shall certainly give Offence, tho' our Repentment and Self-assertion be ever so well-founded. In the Fair Sex especially the Rule is indispensable. When a Woman is touch'd in this manner, every Man is forward to be her Patron and Protector; but this Zeal arises, in a great measure, from considering the natural Softness of the Sex, and how much they are exposed, and helpless, without the Assistance and Guard of the Men: So that if the Women would make the most of this Knight-Errant Spirit in us, they must never take their own Defence too resolutely upon themselves. When *Fulvia* was rudely treated in a certain Accident, a Gentleman in Company observed, that it was extremely provoking to see a Creature in the Shape of Man affront so fine a Woman; but that the Lady was so courageous in her own Defence, that he thought himself fairly excused from calling her Adversary to any stricter Account.

Pride is built upon different Foundations, and of consequence gives a different Appearance to the general Character and Manners, and differently affects the Opinion of those who observe it. Pride, from high Birth and Antiquity of Family, is generally ridiculed rather than honestly condemn'd. Purse-pride is pretty frequently despised, but always hated. Pride, from Beauty, is indulg'd or over-look'd in Women; but in Men meets an universal and unalterable Scorn. Pride from Courage, wherever it betrays itself, (tho' true Courage will hardly ever seem attended with Pride) is hated and dreaded. Pride, from Learning, is hated by the Commonalty of Men; and if that Learning be of a merely speculative and abstruse inactive Kind, the concomitant Pride meets with a very liberal Share of Contempt. Pride, from great Magnificence and high Taste, is very generally respected and indulg'd; partly because it strikes vulgar Minds with real Awe and Submission, and partly because of the interested Views of many Individuals, who hope to profit by it. If a Dreamer of Dreams, or a Seer of Visions, would take this Subject in hand, he might raise a very agreeable Allegory from the moral *History and Adventures of Pride*.

*Antient*

*Antient and Modern FRIENDSHIP.*

**I**N *Pliny's* Natural History we find a curious Receipt for making the *Roman* Friendship, a Cordial universally esteem'd in those Days, and which very few Families of Credit were without. In the same Place he observes, that they were indebted to the *Greeks* for this Receipt, who had it in the greatest Perfection.

The old *Roman* Friendship was a Composition of several Ingredients, the Principal of which was Union, (a fine Flower that grew in several Parts of the Empire) Sincerity, Frankness, Disinterestedness, Pity, and Tenderness, of each an equal Quantity: These were all mix'd up together with two rich Oils, which they call'd perpetual kind Wishes, and Serenity of Temper. The Whole was strongly perfum'd with the Desire of Pleasing, which gave it a most grateful Smell, and was a sure Restorative in all sorts of Vapours. This Cordial, thus prepared, was of so durable a Nature, that no Length of Time could waste it; and what is very remarkable, says our Author, it increased in Weight and Value the longer they kept it. The Moderns have most grossly adulterated this fine Receipt: Some of the Ingredients, indeed, are not now to be found; but what they impose upon you for Friendship is as follows.—Outward Professions (a common Weed that grows every where) instead of the Flower of Union; the Desire of being pleased, a large Quantity; of Self-interest, Convenience, and Reservedness, many Handfuls; a little of Pity and Tenderness, (but some pretend to make it up without the two last) and the common Oil of Inconstancy, (which is cold-drawn every Hour, like our Oil of Linseed) serves to mix them all together. Most of the Ingredients being of a perishable Nature, it will not keep; and shews itself counterfeit, by lessening continually both in Weight and Value.

T O T H E

*Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, and my Lords  
the Judges.*

*The Petition of a much-abused, yet very innocent Person.*

*Humbly sheweth,*

**T**HAT your Lordship's unhappy Petitioner, tho' heretofore caref'd, and acknowledg'd as the most useful and valuable Servant of Mankind, is of late, thro' some unnatural Prejudices of Education, or Corruption of Manners, become either shamefully neglected, or notoriously ill-used. And tho' on all hands his Abilities in teaching, and bringing to Perfection the greatest and most useful Designs, are acknowledged; yet it is astonishing to see in what useless and trifling Concerns he is engaged by some, and what vile and infamous Drudgery he goes through for others. Some have employ'd him many Years together in teaching them the Art of managing a Pack of Cards to the best Advantage; the Consequence of which is, *Ruin* if they do not succeed, and *Infamy* if they do: whereas, if they had so pleas'd, he would with less Trouble have taught them to conduct an Army or a Fleet, by which they might have gain'd Advantages to their Country, and Glory to themselves. Others drag him at their Heels from one Place of idle Amusement to another, never considering how he exhausts his Spirits, and consumes himself in following them; nor suffering him to do them any substantial Service, tho' they know him to be so well qualified for it. Nay, it can be prov'd that daily Attempts are made upon the Life of your said Petitioner; some being so abandon'd as to confess their barbarous and unnatural Desire to murder him, and openly, and without Shame, solicit their vile Companions to join with them in the wicked Design: insomuch that your Petitioner is oblig'd to go constantly arm'd with a very formidable Weapon; the Terror of which, though it serves to keep some few in Awe, is yet not sufficient to deter these desperate Wretches from their determin'd and constant Attempts to kill him. The many cruel Wounds your Petitioner has received from the Hands of these Ruffians, have brought upon him numberless Evils and Calamities; which, together with the Weight of Years he now labours under, render his present State a Scene of Misfortunes and Misery.

In the midst of his Distresses, however, it is Matter of great Consolation to your said Petitioner, that the Wise and Virtuous, some few of whom remain to comfort his old Age, take every Opportunity of cherishing and making much of him; and agree in commiserating his Misfortunes, and lamenting the ill Usage he receives from the aforesaid foolish and abandon'd Profligates. But notwithstanding these noble Examples, such is the Force of Custom, and the Prevalence of Fashion, that every possible Outrage still continues to be committed with Impunity against the Person of your abused Petitioner, the most antient and most useful Servant of Mankind.

It is therefore most humbly pray'd, that your Lordships will take the Premises into your serious Consideration, and in your great Wisdoms contrive some effectual Means or Laws to prevent or punish these gross Insults, and unpardonable Outrages, committed against an old Man, past the best of his Years, hourly declining, and daily expecting to resign his Being to One, who will never forget the Injuries done to his Predecessor:

*And your Petitioner, as in Duty bound, shall pray for the Increase of your Happiness to the End of*

T I M E.

### *A Modern VISIT.*

A Rap at the Door; when forth from her Chair  
Flounces Madam, bedizen'd with much Cost and Care.  
*John*, is not that Coach, which stands at that Door,  
The Dutcheſs of *Baſto's*?—Nay, it is, I am ſure;  
Therefore ſtep to her Houſe, (it is ſcarcely a Mile,)  
And ſay I'm hard-by, and have ſent you the while  
To know if her Grace is at home, and alone,  
And if my Lord *Whiſtle* to *Flanders* be gone;  
And don't you forget to aſk after *Jannet*,  
Her favourite Dog—and be back in a Minute.

Then

Then up Stairs she stamps, and bawls out aloud,—  
 I hope, Sir, your Lady has not got a Croud;  
 If she has—Oh! my Dear, what, quite all alone?  
 Why sure ev'ry Mortal is gone out of Town:  
 I thought I shou'd never have seen you again.  
 Have you heard of the News that's just come from *Spain*?  
 They say the Queen's dead;—and 'tis certain the King  
 Will march back to his Convent;—and that till the Spring  
 The Camp will not form.—I some way feel very odd—  
 Do you know for a Truth that our King goes abroad?—  
 And so Mrs. *Cibber*'s return'd to the Stage!—  
 I with the Directors wou'd *Handel* engage.—  
 I'm quite in a Rapture with sweet *Monticelli*:—  
 I wonder what's come of poor, dear *Farinelli*!  
 He ne'er will return, I very much fear.  
 Oh! pray have you ever seen *Garrick* play here?  
 Pray give me Permission to mend up your Fire.—  
 Lord! how strangely I look!—But have you heard from the  
     Squire  
 Since he went out of Town?—You seem grave, Lady *Betty*—  
 I think Green and Gold upon Slippers looks pretty;—  
 Of Damask, or Velvet, which best do you like?—  
 Oh! my Nephew at last is to carry a Pike.—  
 I thought last Night's Party wou'd never have ended:  
 From such stupid Mortals may I be defended!  
 Did you mind how she look'd when I said she renounc'd,  
 And how, when the Rubbers was over, she flounc'd?—  
 I thought my good Lady, as it then was so late,  
 Might have had the good Manners to have ask'd us to eat:—  
 And her Sister, for Breeding so vastly admir'd;—  
 But where little is given, there's little requir'd.—  
 I'm sure those that mind them have but little to do.—  
 By the way, how goes Matters 'twixt *Bellmour* and you?



I thought, long ere this, to have given you Joy :—  
 Now really, my Dear, I think you're too coy.  
 I'll swear he's the handsomest Man in the World.—  
 Lord ! your Hair, my dear Child, is most frightfully curl'd :—  
 But here comes more People ; my Dearest, adieu :  
 I hope I shall see you, when you have nought else to do.

*Imitation of Ode XI. Book I. of HORACE.*

**F**Orbear, my dear Friend, with fruitless Desire,  
 Into Truths, which are better conceal'd, to inquire ;  
 Who anticipate Care, their own Pleasure destroy,  
 And invite Disappointment, who build upon Joy.  
 Perhaps many Years are allow'd you by Fate ;  
 Or next Winter, perhaps, is the last of your Date.  
 Let credulous Fools, whom Astrologers cheat,  
 Expect, or despond, as *those* vary Deceit ;  
 All Ills unforeseen we the easiest endure ;  
 What avails to foresee, unless Foresight cou'd cure ?  
 And from Ills, by such Arts, how can Wretches be freed,  
 When that Art must be false, or those Ills be decreed ?  
 Even now, while I write, Time steals on thy Youth,  
 And a Moment's cut off from thy Friendship and Truth :  
 Then no more on Hereafter thy Wishes employ ;  
 Who build on the Future, the Present destroy.  
 To-day's all the Treasure we Mortals can boast ;  
 For To-morrow's not gain'd, and Yesterday's lost.  
 Then seize the swift Blessing, enjoy the dear Now,  
 And take, but expect not, what Hereafter'll bestow.

*On a Landscape of a young Lady's Painting.*

NATURE and ART. A FABLE.

NOW Spring came smiling on, and all the Ground,  
Retouch'd by NATURE's Pencil, bloom'd around.  
She rais'd the sleeping Flowers from their Bed,  
And o'er the Meads her verdant Mantle spread.  
Above, the Woods their lofty Tops uprear,  
Proud of their costly Dress, and rich Attire :  
The Shrubs beneath, their sweet Perfumes exhale,  
And spread their gay Embroidery o'er the Vale.  
Well pleas'd, the Queen the Magic Scene survey'd,  
And work'd, and wonder'd at the Work she made.—  
When ART, the jealous Rival of her Skill,  
With saucy Air, pert Gait, and sneering Smile,  
Came tripping by ; and tender'd to her View  
A Landscape *Chloe* just that Morning drew ;  
And taunting cry'd—“ Here turn your Eyes, and own  
“ Your wond'rous Labours all at last outdone.”  
She saw, she sigh'd, and dropt her Pencil down ;  
The new-embroider'd Prospect faded round.  
“ And must I then, alas ! (she cry'd) submit  
“ To the faint Mimickry of human Wit ?  
“ Oh where, proud Rival ! couldst thou learn to feign  
“ Such precious Colours, and so rich a Scene ?  
“ How all the Wonders of my Empire join  
“ Within this costly Miniature of thine !”  
“ Yield me the Sceptre, (ART reply'd) I'll shew ye,  
“ The pretty Painter I employ'd was *Chloe* :  
“ 'Tis true, the Pencil and the Paint were mine,  
“ But *Chloe*'s Fancy sketch'd the fair Design.  
“ A Turret here, and there a Stream she chose ;  
“ The Stream immediate flow'd, the Turret rose.

- ‘ A Bow’r she fancy’d, strait the Trees obey’d,  
 ‘ Shoot at her Touch, and crowd into a Shade.—  
 ‘ Then quit your tedious Task, and deign to own  
 ‘ This new Creation has your old outdone.’

NATURE, at *Chloe*’s Name, reviv’d, and spake :—

- “ The Art I value for the Artist’s Sake ;  
 “ But still the Masterpiece is mine ; ’tis true,  
 “ She form’d the Picture, I the Painter drew :  
 “ I made those Eyes for Fancy, bright and clear ;  
 “ Those Hands for Skill, so curious and so fair.  
 “ I o’er her Neck that Field of Whiteness spread ;  
 “ I gave those Cheeks their ever-living Red.  
 “ I those sweet Lips with Vermil-Tincture dy’d ;  
 “ With winning Charms each lovely Part supply’d ;  
 “ For *Chloe*’s every Part has thousand Charms beside.  
 “ Go, then, and pay to *Chloe* Honour due,  
 “ Who deign’d to work one idle Hour for you ;  
 “ But if yourself would chuse a grand Design,  
 “ Copy that bright Original of mine.

*The 38th Chapter of J O B.*

*— paulo majora canamus.*

- V. 1. **F**Orth from the Whirlwind thund’ring Voices broke,  
 And to the Patriarch thus th’Almighty spake :  
 2. Say, who is this, that arrogantly wile,  
 Advances Syfteras wrapp’d in dark Disguise ?  
 3. Gird up your Loins, and answer, if you can,  
 Summon your Reason, and exert the Man.  
 4. Speak, if thou know’st, Where wast thou, when I made  
 Earth’s Basis sure, and her Foundations laid ?  
 5. Who accurately mark’d, with out-stretcht Line,  
 Th’ exact Dimensions of the vast Design ?  
 6. How does the Globe upon its Axis roll,  
 Who fix’d the Centre, and what guides the whole ?  
 7. Then sang the Morning-Stars, and all around,  
 Their loud Acclaim the Sons of God resound.  
 8. Who,

8. Who, as with Doors, barr'd in th' impetuous Force,  
Of struggling Oceans rushing from their Source ?
9. When these, like Robes, the sable Clouds conceal'd,  
And, as with Swathes, the pitchy Darknefs veil'd.
10. Say, Who decreed the Barriers to restrain  
The World of Waters, and the boundless Main ?
11. To the proud Waves, with Pow'r commanding said,  
“ Hither you roll—and Here your Rage be stay'd.”
12. Did e'er the Morning thy Behefts obey ?  
To dissipate the Shades, and spring the Day ?
13. Whose Influence thro' the World might so prevail,  
That their dark Deeds and impious Men shou'd fail.
14. As different Seals the passive Clay command,  
So vary these, and as a Vesture stand.
15. Averse to Light, its Rays th' Unjust annoy,  
Pierce their deep Frauds, and mighty Schemes destroy.
16. Hast thou search'd out where future Rivers sleep,  
Enter'd the Abyfs, and walk'd amidst the Deep ?
17. Hath Death unlock'd his Gates ? hast thou survey'd  
Those silent Mansions dreadfully display'd ?
18. Ken'st thou the Globe, its Space 'twixt Pole and Pole,  
Say, hast thou justly measur'd o'er the Whole ?
19. In what refulgent Orb dwells radiant Light,  
Where lodges Darknefs, and where harbours Night ?
20. Know'st thou the Windings of those wond'rous Ways,  
21. From Co-existence, and a Length of Days ?
22. Hast thou, with borrow'd Wings, explor'd the Sky,  
Seen where the Hail, and Wintry Treasures lie,  
Or view'd th' amazing Magazines of Snow,
23. Reserv'd for Plagues, and dreadful Days of Woe ?
24. Declare, how parts the Light ? at whose Command  
Bleak blust'ring *Eurus* rages through the Land ?
25. Who taught the swelling Rivers where to flow ?  
Who told the Thunder-Light'nings where to go ?
26. On

26. On desert Wilds to shed the kindly Rains,
27. And cause the Herbs to spring in barren Plains.
28. Say, hath the Rain a Father? from what Birth  
Came genial Dew-drops to refresh the Earth?
29. From whence the Frost? whose Ice restrains the Deep,
30. Smooths the vast Plain, and lulls the Waves asleep.
31. Can'st thou controul the *Pleiads* in the Skies,  
Unloose his Bands, and bid *Orion* rise?
32. *Arcturus* and his Sons, can'st thou bring forth,  
With mighty *Maz'roth*, from the freezing North?
33. Can'st thou those heav'nly Ordinances scan,  
Fix 'em on Earth, and teach 'em unto Man?
34. Can'st thou lift up thy Voice, and cry aloud  
And bid obedient Waters burst the Cloud?
35. Will the swift Light'nings be controul'd by thee,  
Stop at thy Call, and answer—"Here are we?"
36. Whence rise those Rays, which so divinely dart  
Sense to the Soul, and Knowledge to the Heart?
37. Can'st thou, in Wisdom, count the Clouds on high,  
Or stay th' o'erflowing Vessels of the Sky?
38. Forbid the Glebe its Moisture to receive,  
'Till harden'd Dust, and Clods together cleave?
39. Wilt thou hunt down the hungry Lyon's Prey?
40. Or feed his Whelps, when lurking in the Way?
41. Who doth the Raven, and his Young supply,  
When pinch'd by Want, to Providence they cry?

DEVANUS.

*An O D E.*

## I.

**B**Y the Poet's favourite Themes,  
Mossy Banks, and murm'ring Streams,  
Pearly Grotto's, crystal Fountains,  
Sinking Vallies, rising Mountains,  
Tell, O tell, your suppliant Swain:

Ye

Ye sacred Maids,  
That guard the Shades  
Where *Sandwich* seeks a calm Retreat,  
From Politicks and Mid-day Heat,  
When shall blest *Tempe* charm my longing Eyes again?

II.

Already has the Sun  
Through *Gemini* and *Cancer* run;  
Sweet breathes the Musk-Rose o'er the Mead,  
And high the Tulip lifts his King-cup Head;  
*Sol*, with late and early Ray,  
Gilds lov'd *Ouse*'s liquid Plain;  
*Pomona* breathes, luxuriantly gay:  
All Nature smiles, but smiles in vain.  
While the sportive finny Brood  
Skim the Surface of the Flood;  
While, with gentle varying Gales,  
*Zephyr* swells the Canvass Sails;  
I, whom other Cares employ,  
I, nor Bark nor Stream enjoy:  
Doom'd to bemoan the Fields, and absent Fair,  
I trudge through dirty Streets, and breathe in tainted Air.

III.

Ev'ry Hour, ye Nymphs, I stay;  
Weeks, Months, and circling Seasons pass away. }  
Distasteful, damn'd Delay!  
See! the chilly Swallows fly,  
Winter sure is nigh.  
Methinks I ken the Reverend Sire's Approach:  
On his furrow'd Front he wears  
Deep-indented Ills and Cares;

On his lowly-bending Back,  
 Hangs a heavy, heavy Pack.  
 See how he shrinks at *Æther's* piercing Touch!

## IV.

Round the poor Wretch's old defenceless Brow,  
 Incessant Snow  
 Falls in feather'd Flakes below.  
 Thunder from the pregnant Cloud,  
 Bellows insolently loud;  
 And Flashes, sudden, short, and uneven,  
 Dart, and mount again to Heaven.  
 Those few Hairs, that hoary Age  
 Scatters thinly here and there,  
*Boreas*, with indecent Rage,  
 Or round his Temples beats, or wafts to distant Air.  
 Thus while Frost, and Wind, and Hail,  
 Attack his Woolen Coat of Mail,  
 By seven-fold Lining ill defended,  
 I too, at ev'ry rising Breeze,  
 Shiver, and begin to freeze,  
 And with the rigid Season ended.

*On a late notorious Plagiary.*

**H**OW justly may we say, (tho' 'tis a Sting)  
 "A little Learning is a dangerous Thing."  
 'Tis plain, Friend *Al—s*, many have the Fate  
 To lose all Credit, striving to be great:  
 For had'st thou had more Wit, or much less Sense,  
 The World had never seen thy Impudence.



LITERARY MEMOIRS.

*Journal d'un Voyage au Nord, &c.*

That is,

*The Journal of a Journey to the North, in 1736 and 1737. Adorn'd with Copper-Plates. By Mr. Outhier, Priest of the Diocese of Befançon, and Correspondent of the Royal Academy of Sciences. In 12mo. Paris, 1745.*

Without detracting from the Merit of this Work, we may venture to say, that it would not have been less acceptable to the Public if the Author had been less particular and exact in the minuter Circumstances of his Travels; tho' perhaps the Reader may find full Amends in the Importance of the Errand he went upon, and the scrupulous Fidelity of his Narration.

Hardly any body is now ignorant that the End of this dangerous Journey, for which the Court of France was at so great an Expence, was to know, *Whether the Globe of the Earth be lengthen'd or depress'd at the Poles?* This famous Question had been long controverted among the Learned. Neither the ingenious Hypotheses that were form'd on both Sides, nor all the geometrical and astronomical Operations made before the Year 1735, were sufficient to decide it. It was at last thought necessary to measure one or more Degrees of the Meridian, under the Equator, and towards the Polar Circle, by trigonometrical and astronomical Observations made with all possible Exactness.

Upon this the Count de Maurepas procur'd for the Academy of Sciences, by Order of the King, all necessary Provisions for this Undertaking. In the Month of May 1735, several Members of the Academy embark'd for Peru. Mr. De Maupertuis offer'd himself to make the Journey to the Polar Circle. He had for Companions in the Expedition Mess. Clairaux, Le Monnier, Camus, and our Author. Mr. Sommereux was Secretary, Mr. Herbelot Designer; and Mr. Celsius, Pro-

feſſor of Astronomy at *Upsal* in *Sweden*, was to join them on their Way. They left *Paris*, April 20, 1736, and Mr. *Celsius* met them at *Dunkirk*, having been at *London* to procure Instruments.

At their Arrival at *Stockholm* they were presented to the King of *Sweden*, who received them with great Marks of Favour and Politeness; but told M. *Maupertuis*, that they were going on a terrible Journey; and that, tho' he had been in some bloody Battles, yet he would rather take his Chance in the worst of them, than set forward on their Journey; that however they would find it a Hunting Country. On which Account he presented M. *Maupertuis* with a Musquet, which he said he had long used himself. While our Author was at *Stockholm*, he made Observations on what he saw most curious in that Capital. He visited the Geographical Office, where several Persons are employ'd in taking Maps of the Country. In the Winter they take their Measures upon the Ice, and in Summer correct them to a very great Exactness. The King order'd these Gentlemen to furnish the French Academicians with a Plan of the Coasts of the Gulph of *Bothnia*, where they reckon'd they should make their principal Operations.

Our Author gives us a very lively Description of the Fatigues they underwent before they reach'd *Tornea*, their Place of Rendezvous. The greatest Part of their Journey they had no other Provisions than Bread and Cheese, or a few Eggs, or a little sour Milk; for it seems it is their Custom to make their Milk acid as soon as it comes from the Cows. The Gnats and Flies were likewise extremely troublesome. Frequently they wanted Horses; for there are no more than one at each Post. The Roads were interrupted with Lakes, Morasses, Rivers, Forests, and Mountains, very difficult to pass. Our Author, however, gives great Commendations to the Inhabitants. Tho' they are very poor, they are not at all selfish. It was often necessary to press them to take the Payments that were offer'd them, beyond what was their usual Hire; for our Travellers often gave them double or treble their stated Price; and when they offer'd them six French *Sous* for going two or three Miles, the honest Countrymen would tell them it was too much, and take them by the Hand with great Satisfaction, and many Thanks. There are no Countries, says our Author, where you are served with more Affection and Zeal, than in those where you pay the least.

At *Tornea* our Travellers began seriously to deliberate on the Execution of their Scheme. It was resolved to visit the Coast of *Ostrobothnia*, and the Isles that lie along the Coast. Mess. *Camus*, *Sommereux*, and our Author, were charg'd with this Enterprize; and Mess. *Maupertuis*, *Clairaux*, *le Monnier*, and *Celsius*, took a Voyage along the Eastern Side of the Gulph: But finding that it would be impracticable to form a Series of Triangles in those Parts, they resolved to make their Operations on the Mountains; to which they set forward on the Sixth of *July*. Their Baggage consisted of Biscuits, Wine, Rain-Deer Skins to lie upon; four Tents, each of which would hold seven Persons; two Quadrants, a Frame for their Drawings, a Pendulum, Thermometers, and some other Instruments. Without the greatest Patience and Resolution, their Undertaking could never have succeeded. They had to climb steep Mountains over a thousand frightful Precipices, and to cross Morasses, become impracticable by the melting of the Snows, over Fir-trees laid by each other; where the least Over-poizing on any Side plung'd them in, and where the Knots of the Trees would hardly allow room to step upon them. The Mountains, on which they took up their Habitation, were naked and rocky; so that they were forced to convey whole Trees up from other Places. They durst not go to sleep without lighting a great Fire, to drive off the Gnats that tormented them continually. At the Top of the Mountain call'd *Nieva*, M. *de Maupertuis* erected a Pyramid of the Trunks of Trees, laid one against another. These Trees served at the same time to make Signals to other Points of their Mensuration, and form'd a kind of Observatory; in the Center of which they placed the Instrument, by which they mark'd their Angles. They fix'd other Signals of the same Kind farther North, upon such Mountains as they found to be highest, and best situated for the forming of good Triangles.

Besides the Gnats which infested these Mountains, they were constantly exposed to many other kinds of Flies. To keep them off, they cover'd their Faces with Gawse. If the Gawse sat too close to their Faces, these Insects presently drew Blood. At Meal-times, when they were obliged to take off this Cover, they had no other way to keep themselves tolerably at Ease from the Gnats, than by sitting in the midst of a great Smoke. In all these Northern Parts there are a great Number of Cataracts, which are not to be pass'd in a common Boat, especially that of *Waojenna*, which is the strongest

of

of all between *Tornea* and *Pello*. The *Finlanders* build the Boats, in which they pass these Cataracts, so very light, that they hardly seem to touch the Water, in order the better to avoid the Shelves, against which they would be continually in hazard of breaking. To keep the Boat above the Waves, and to save it from the Torrents of the Cataract, of the three Men that guide it, two continue always rowing as hard as they can, and the third turns it continually from one Side to another with his Oar, in order to avoid the Rocks. Sometimes the Boat will seem to hang in the Air above the Waves, and the next Moment swallow'd, as it were, in the Middle of the Floods. The Boats are built of Fir-planks, very slender, which are tied to the Keel and Ribs with a Cord which the Rain-Deer furnishes, and then laid over with Tar. They are safer, because of their great Flexibility and Lightness; for they will yield if they be struck against the Rocks, and can hardly sink, tho' they be cover'd with Water; and there is no need of Ropes to hawl them ashore. They are almost all provided with a Mast and Sail; and sometimes, when they want a Sail, they set up, instead of their Mast, a little Fir with its Branches on.

Our Author gives a very remarkable Account of the Sagacity of the Horses in this Country. In the Month of *May*, when the Snows are melted, the Horses leave their Masters, and repair to certain Quarters of the neighbouring Forests, in which, it should seem, they had appointed their Rendezvous. There they form themselves into different Troops, which never mix with each other, nor separate among themselves. Each Troop takes a different Quarter of the Forest for its Pasture, to which it religiously adheres, without ever incroaching upon any other. When their Pasture fails, they decamp, and establish themselves in others with the same Order. The Policy of their Society is very regular; and their Motions are so uniform, that their Masters always know where to find them when they want them; and after the Horse has done his Master's Work, he returns of his own Accord to his Companions in the Woods. In the Month of *September*, when the Season begins to grow bad, they quit the Forests, and every one goes to his own Stable. They are small, but good, and mettled, tho' not vicious. Tho' they are generally tractable enough, yet some of them defend themselves against those who attempt to take them, or when they find that they are to be tied to Carriages. They are always fat when they come out of the Woods; but their continual hard Work, and little

little Fodder during the Winter, brings them down piteously. They roll themselves on the Snow, as the Horses in other Countries do on the Grass; and they pass the Night either in the Stable or open Air, even when it is excessive cold.

We must not forget our Author's Description of *Tornea*, the ordinary Place of Abode. It is a little Town, all the Houses of which are built of Wood. There are three parallel Streets, running from North to South along by the River, which is only a little Gulph in Summer. At other times the Town is quite surrounded with Water. The three principal Streets are cross'd by fourteen small ones. The Church is of Wood, at a little Distance from the Houses, tho' within the Pallisades which inclose the Town. In this Church Divine Service is perform'd in *Swedish*, because the Townsmen speak that Language; but at a Quarter of a *Swedish* Mile from the Town there is a Church built of Stone, where Service is read in the *Finland* Tongue, for the Service of the Townsmen and the neighbouring Peasants, very few of whom understand the *Swedish*. Most of the Houses, as well in the Town as in the Country adjacent, have a great Court, inclosed on two Sides with Apartments, and on the other two with Stables, and Places for Hay and Corn. In the Country these Courts are perfectly square; but in the Town they are oblong. Their Bed-chambers have the Chimney always in a Corner, and the Chimneys are only two Feet and a half or three Feet broad, and four or five Feet high. Over the Chimney-piece is a horizontal Opening, very strait, in which they turn a Plate of Iron, that intirely, or in part, shuts up the Passage of the Chimney: They call this Iron-plate *Spikel*. When they make a Fire, they lay on a large Quantity of Wood, and shut the *Spikel* as close as they chuse; so that they can give the Chamber whatever Degree of Heat they desire. Our Author has, in his own Chamber, raised M. *Reaumur's* Thermometer 36 Degrees above the Freezing Point, when his Windows were cover'd with Ice; and a Candle, placed near the Window, grew soft and fell down. They have frequently near the Kitchen-fire, under the same Chimney, an Oven to bake their Bread, and a Still to draw *Aqua Vitæ* from Barley. From *Tornea*, up the River, every Peasant has a sort of Pavilion, which they call *Cotta*, wider at Top than Bottom, and higher than the rest of his House; on which is fix'd a Weathercock, at the End of a long Pole. Before the House is a Well, near the Window of the *Cotta*: It is thro' this Window that they throw in Water into Kettles, in which they heat

heat it, or melt Snow for their Cattle. Some make their Brandy in the *Cotta*. They have, besides this, their Magazines, or little Store-chambers, separate from the House, their Baths, and Places to dry and work their Barley. The People of the Town, and those in the Country, lay but one Blanket on their Beds; a Covering of white Hare-skins serves them for a second. It is prohibited them to have more than one Coat of the same Colour. They can wear no Coat but what is mark'd in the Folds with the King's Seal, otherwise it would be forfeited. They are also forbidden, under a large Fine, to be present with any Papists at the Celebration of the Mass; they being permitted, by the Laws of the Kingdom, to exercise their Religion only in their Chambers, with the Doors shut. They season all their Dishes with Sugar, Saffron, Ginger, and Citron or Orange-peel, and mix all their Bread with Cummin. Their usual Drink is Beer. They have at *Tornea* a little White Wine. Several Peasants know of no other, and took Red Wine for Sheep's Blood when they first saw it drank. They till the Ground only with Shovels and Spades, and are quite unacquainted with Ploughs. They sow their Barley about the End of *May* at soonest: It is fit for reaping by the Beginning of *August*, at the same time with their Rye.

As soon as the Snow begins to fall in this Country, they travel only in Sledges, both by Land and Water. On *November 5, 1736*, the Snow began to fall, and from that Time till towards the End of *May*, neither Earth, nor Ice was to be seen, but Snow only. Orders were then given to fix in the Snow little Firs in the manner of Avenues, in all Quarters where Roads were to be carried. Without this Precaution, Travellers would be unavoidably lost in the Snows. The first Sledges that pass, press and harden the Snow; the Hollows made by its Passage are soon filled up with fresh Snow; and the Sledges that follow, make it quite hard and level. The *Laplanders* have of these Sledges five or six Feet long, that serve to carry their dry'd Fish and Rain-deer Skins: But those which the Country People here travel in, and which our Academicians made use of, are not at most above four Feet long. The Point or fore Part of the Sledge, is covered with Deal-board, to which they nail the Skin of a Rain-deer; and the Person sitting in the Sledge, or *Pulka* as they call it, fastens it with Cords round his Body, which hinders the Snow from entering. It is very difficult for a Stranger to sit steady, and keep himself poised, when the Sledge

Sledge is in Motion. The Rain-deer which draws it, is a Kind of Stag with large Antlers, the Points of which are turned forwards. The Rain-deers serve for many uses. They eat their Flesh, which is very tender, but of a faint Taste. The Country People, but especially the *Laplanders*, dry it, and keep it for a long Time. They use their Milk, and make Cheese of it, which is not good. They dress themselves in their Skins, especially in those of the young ones; the Hair of which is softer and finer. There is not one Inhabitant of this Country, whether *Swede*, *Finlander*, or *Laplander*, but who has a Coat of Rain-deer Skin, which they call *Lapmudes*, and use them for Riding-Coats. They turn the hairy Side outwards, and line them with Woolen or Linen Cloth, with Serge, or with some other Skin that has the hairy Side inwards. They likewise make with the Skin of the old Rain-deers, a sort of Stockings or soft Boots, which are very useful to walk with before the Months of Frost and Snow; for when that comes, they are of no Service. They use the Rain-deer to travel in Roads where Horses could hardly go, or in Countries where Horses cannot be foddered; as in all the Country to the North of *Kengis*. They go very fast, but they are not strong. They will travel with a Sledge about thirty *French Leagues* in a Day, if the Road be well beaten; if not, they can go but very slowly. They have the Happiness of being able to find Food every where. When they are tir'd, the Driver looses them from the Sledge, and they never go far from their Masters, but dig under the Snows, till they find a white Moss, which is almost their only Food. So that a Traveller is not obliged to any Care about his Equipage.

About thirty *Swedish Miles*, or sixty *French Leagues* from *Tornea*, there is once a Year a remarkable Fair, to which the People of *Tornea* resort in Crowds. It begins on the fourteenth of *January*, and ends on the *Conversion of Saint Paul*. None but the Inhabitants of *Tornea* have a Right to buy any thing; and they must have Permission from the Governor of the Province to go thither, which costs them about thirty *French Sous*; and without it they pay a Fine of about eighty or ninety *French Livres*. The Village where it is held is called *Jukas Jerewi*, and consists only of the Church, the Parsonage House, and the Shops in which this Fair is managed, which belong to the Inhabitants of *Tornea*, but which are quite empty the rest of the Year. Here the *Tornea Men* traffick with the *Laplanders*; they carry them



Bottles of Brandy, Syrup of Sugar, which they get from *Stockholm*, and Biscuit Bread: The *Laplanders* give them in Exchange Stock-Fish, and other dry'd Fishes, Skins, and the cured Flesh of the Rain-deer, Skins of Bears and Foxes of different Colours, Sables, and Ermines.

Our Author in his Return Southward, gives us a very lively Description of the famous Copper Mines of *Pah-lin*; which, in reading it, may astonish one, that Men can condemn themselves to work voluntarily in such frightful Caverns, which resemble nothing so much as the hideous Descriptions we have of Hell. You enter through a vast Quarry above two hundred Yards broad, and three hundred deep. You descend by Stairs cut out of the Rock, or supplied with Timber. You then enter into a narrow Cavern horribly dark; from which, by the Light of a Brand of Firr, you go down by several Stone Steps, turning round and round into a square Cave, about four Feet wide, and at least, thirty Feet deep, on each Side of which are Ladders to get to the Bottom. You then enter into a very strait Cavern, and after a few Steps along it, you see these miserable Men at Work; they are almost naked, laid upon the Ground, and without any Light but that of their Firr-brands. The Passage is very narrow, and the Steam of these mineral Caves almost suffocate you. They open one into another by several gloomy Passages, and the Workman is as dismal as the Place itself. They keep always a profound Silence, and are never heard either to laugh or sing. Is not the Condition of a Wretch, who is condemned to lose his Life, much less to be pitied, and less miserable than this?

## HISTORICAL MEMOIRS.

*Continuation of the History, Power, and Political Interests  
of the House of AUSTRIA.*

THE French King Henry II. saw the false Step he had taken in not supporting the Protestants in time, and therefore resolved to repair his Error if it was possible, by sending them powerful Succours, provided he was sure they would not come too late. He first enter'd into Intrigues with their

their Chiefs, and finding they were beginning to recover their Spirits, and that they were yet able to raise great Numbers, he sent them considerable Sums of Money; and next attempted the Fidelity of *Maurice*, to whom the Emperor had given the Investiture of the Electorate of *Saxony*, and who then commanded his Army before the City of *Magdebourg*. That Prince was a great Politician, and foreseeing the Dangers to which he might be exposed, in case the Protestants were cruth'd, he resolved to assist them; first, by protracting the Siege, and, when they had gather'd a Force sufficient to support him, to declare openly in their Favour. He executed this Scheme with such Dexterity and Success, that he constrain'd the Emperor to retire into *Tyrol*, and was very near seizing his Person at *Inspruck*; from whence he was obliged to make his Escape with the utmost Precipitation to *Villaco*, in the Dominions of the State of *Venice*. The *French*, who assisted the Protestants merely with a View to their own Interest, in hopes of recovering the Dutchy of *Milan*, and seizing some Places that lay convenient for them in *Germany*, found themselves deceived in their Expectations by the Wisdom of the Emperor, and the publick Spirit of *Maurice* of *Saxony*; for the former having given full Powers to *Ferdinand* King of the *Romans*, to treat of Peace upon the best Terms on which it could be had, it was very soon concluded, by a Treaty sign'd on the 2d of *August*, 1552, which, from the Place where it was negotiated, was call'd the *Pacification of Passau*; and the *French* were intirely excluded, of which they complain'd highly, and charged Prince *Maurice* with the greatest Perfidy. But the Truth of the Matter is, that when the Elector discover'd the real Designs of the *French*, and saw how much they tended to the Ruin of *Germany*, he thought that no Engagements could bind him to concur in the Destruction of his Country; in which he certainly acted like a good Patriot and a Man of Sense, deceived the Deceivers, put an End to the Troubles of the Empire, and secured to the Protestants what they fought for, the Freedom of their Consciences, and the Liberty of exercising their Religion.

The Resentment which the Emperor had of the Behaviour of *France* upon this Occasion, engaged him in a War with that Crown; and, which plainly shew'd his great Capacity, he brought over to his Service the greatest Part of that very Army, by which he had been driven into *Tyrol*; and having done this, he march'd directly to recover *Metz*, which was one of the Places the *French* had seiz'd, and into which the

Duke of *Guise* threw himself with an Army, rather than a Garrison; by which the Place was preserved, and the Emperor forced to retreat; which put him in mind of a Design he had form'd when at *Inspruck*, of quitting all his Dignities, and retiring for the Remainder of his Days to a private Life. This, one would have thought, might have been easily executed; but the Emperor judged otherwise. He resolv'd to shew himself in that, as well as in other matters, a Hero and a Statesman; and therefore there were many things which he resolv'd to see settled, before he abdicated the Thrones of the Empire and of *Spain*. He was contriving, in his own Mind, how to weaken the Force of the Protestants; but before he had fix'd upon a Scheme, that was likely to be attended with Success, the Protestants did his Work without his Interposition; for the Hatred between *Maurice* of *Saxony* and *Albert* of *Brandenbourg* rose to such a Height, that it came at last to a decisive Battle, in which the Army of the former got the Victory, tho' their Chief was kill'd; and *Albert*, who was defeated, found no other way to preserve himself but by Flight. His Brother *Augustus*, who succeeded *Maurice* in the Electorate of *Saxony*, became so firmly attach'd to the Emperor, that he had no longer any Cause to be apprehensive of Dangers in *Germany*.

He then march'd into the *Low Countries* with a powerful Army to expel the *French*; and while he was carrying on the War there, he meditated and accomplish'd another great Design, which was the Marriage of his Son *Philip* with *Mary* Queen of *England*, and Daughter to *Henry VIII.* which took Effect in *July* 1554, and confirm'd the Emperor in the Resolution he had taken to resign his Dominions to his Son, in order to which he was willing to have concluded a Peace with *France*; but finding that, after a long Negotiation, impracticable, he resolv'd to proceed to what was intirely in his own Power. It is necessary, for the Sake of Perspicuity, to treat this Affair of his Resignation more at large, because many Writers confound their Readers Notions about it, by representing it as a single Act; whereas the Emperor made three distinct Resignations, which deserve to be consider'd. In the first, which was perform'd with great Solemnity at *Brussels* on the 28th of *October* 1555, he declar'd his Son Grand Master of the Order of the Golden Fleece, and Sovereign of the Seventeen Provinces of the *Low Countries*. In the second, two Months after, he resign'd to him all his Hereditary Dominions; but still reserv'd to himself the Empire, with a  
View

View to have secured that likewise, if it had been practicable, for King *Philip*; and the Method, by which he proposed to succeed in his Design, was this:

He labour'd to persuade his Brother *Ferdinand*, King of the *Romans*, to consent that *Philip* should be elected to that Dignity, in consideration of his resigning the Empire to *Ferdinand*. But this Project, tho' managed with great Secrecy and Address, fail'd of Success by the Assiduity of the Archduke *Maximilian*, Son to King *Ferdinand*, who traversed all the Emperor's Endeavours for that Purpose, and secur'd the Succession to himself. A whole Year was spun out in this manner; and then the Emperor sent *William* Prince of *Orange*, attended by the Vice-Chancellor of the Empire, and his own Secretary, to carry his Resignation to his Brother *Ferdinand*, which soon put an End to that Affair. *Charles* soon afterwards made a Voyage to *Spain*, where he resolved to spend the Remainder of his Days in a Monastery.

At *Valladolid* he pass'd a few Days in taking Leave of the Ladies, and some Persons of Distinction, who came to pay their Respects to him. Amongst the rest came his Fool, or Jester, *Pedro de San Erbas*, who, upon seeing the Emperor make him a low Bow, could not help saying, *Sire, you are very complaisant to pull off your Hat to me; is it to shew that you are no longer Emperor?* No, *Pedro*, answer'd that Prince gravely, *it is because I have now nothing more in my Power to give you, save this Mark of Civility.* We may collect from this Answer, that he began to be already chagrin'd on the Subject of his Abdication. He retired however, as he propos'd, to a Convent of *Hieronomites*, where he died on the 21st of September 1558, at the Close of the second Year after his Resignation. By the manner in which he parted with his Dominions, he created two different Branches of the House of *Austria*, viz. the *Spanish* and the *German*. Of the former we shall speak in its proper Place, at present it is our Business to pursue and finish the History of the latter.

FERDINAND I. the younger Brother of the Emperor *Charles* V. was born in the Year 1503, and was a Prince of a mild Disposition, very learned himself, and a Lover of learned Men. He married the Princess *Ann*, Daughter of *Uladislaus* King of *Hungary*; and in her Right, on the Death of her Brother *Lewis*, who was kill'd in the Battle of *Mohatz*, he claim'd that Crown, as well as *Bohemia*, in 1526. He obtain'd the Possession of the latter immediately; but the Party which oppos'd him in the former call'd in the *Turks*, which gave

Duke of *Guise* threw himself with an Army, rather than a Garrison; by which the Place was preserved, and the Emperor forced to retreat; which put him in mind of a Design he had form'd when at *Inspruck*, of quitting all his Dignities, and retiring for the Remainder of his Days to a private Life. This, one would have thought, might have been easily executed; but the Emperor judged otherwise. He resolv'd to shew himself in that, as well as in other matters, a Hero and a Statesman; and therefore there were many things which he resolv'd to see settled, before he abdicated the Thrones of the Empire and of *Spain*. He was contriving, in his own Mind, how to weaken the Force of the Protestants; but before he had fix'd upon a Scheme, that was likely to be attended with Success, the Protestants did his Work without his Interposition; for the Hatred between *Maurice* of *Saxony* and *Albert* of *Brandenbourg* rose to such a Height, that it came at last to a decisive Battle, in which the Army of the former got the Victory, tho' their Chief was kill'd; and *Albert*, who was defeated, found no other way to preserve himself but by Flight. His Brother *Augustus*, who succeeded *Maurice* in the Electorate of *Saxony*, became so firmly attach'd to the Emperor, that he had no longer any Cause to be apprehensive of Dangers in *Germany*.

He then march'd into the *Low Countries* with a powerful Army to expel the *French*; and while he was carrying on the War there, he meditated and accomplish'd another great Design, which was the Marriage of his Son *Philip* with *Mary* Queen of *England*, and Daughter to *Henry VIII.* which took Effect in *July* 1554, and confirm'd the Emperor in the Resolution he had taken to resign his Dominions to his Son, in order to which he was willing to have concluded a Peace with *France*; but finding that, after a long Negotiation, impracticable, he resolv'd to proceed to what was intirely in his own Power. It is necessary, for the Sake of Perspicuity, to treat this Affair of his Resignation more at large, because many Writers confound their Readers Notions about it, by representing it as a single Act; whereas the Emperor made three distinct Resignations, which deserve to be consider'd. In the first, which was perform'd with great Solemnity at *Brussels* on the 28th of *October* 1555, he declar'd his Son Grand Master of the Order of the Golden Fleece, and Sovereign of the Seventeen Provinces of the *Low Countries*. In the second, two Months after, he resign'd to him all his Hereditary Dominions; but still reserv'd to himself the Empire, with a  
View

View to have secured that likewise, if it had been practicable, for King *Philip*; and the Method, by which he proposed to succeed in his Design, was this:

He labour'd to persuade his Brother *Ferdinand*, King of the *Romans*, to consent that *Philip* should be elected to that Dignity, in consideration of his resigning the Empire to *Ferdinand*. But this Project, tho' managed with great Secrecy and Address, fail'd of Success by the Assiduity of the Archduke *Maximilian*, Son to King *Ferdinand*, who traversed all the Emperor's Endeavours for that Purpose, and secur'd the Succession to himself. A whole Year was spun out in this manner; and then the Emperor sent *William* Prince of *Orange*, attended by the Vice-Chancellor of the Empire, and his own Secretary, to carry his Resignation to his Brother *Ferdinand*, which soon put an End to that Affair. *Charles* soon afterwards made a Voyage to *Spain*, where he resolved to spend the Remainder of his Days in a Monastery.

At *Valladolid* he pass'd a few Days in taking Leave of the Ladies, and some Persons of Distinction, who came to pay their Respects to him. Amongst the rest came his Fool, or Jester, *Pedro de San Erbas*, who, upon seeing the Emperor make him a low Bow, could not help saying, *Sire, you are very complaisant to pull off your Hat to me; is it to shew that you are no longer Emperor?* No, *Pedro*, answer'd that Prince gravely, *it is because I have now nothing more in my Power to give you, save this Mark of Civility.* We may collect from this Answer, that he began to be already chagrin'd on the Subject of his Abdication. He retired however, as he proposed, to a Convent of *Hieronomites*, where he died on the 21st of September 1558, at the Close of the second Year after his Resignation. By the manner in which he parted with his Dominions, he created two different Branches of the House of *Austria*, viz. the *Spanish* and the *German*. Of the former we shall speak in its proper Place, at present it is our Business to pursue and finish the History of the latter.

FERDINAND I. the younger Brother of the Emperor *Charles V.* was born in the Year 1503, and was a Prince of a mild Disposition, very learned himself, and a Lover of learned Men. He married the Princess *Ann*, Daughter of *Uladislaus* King of *Hungary*; and in her Right, on the Death of her Brother *Lewis*, who was kill'd in the Battle of *Mohatz*, he claim'd that Crown, as well as *Bohemia*, in 1526. He obtain'd the Possession of the latter immediately; but the Party which oppos'd him in the former call'd in the *Turks*, which gave

gave Rise to a long and bloody War. In 1531, his Brother *Charles* procured him the Title of King of the *Romans*, notwithstanding a vigorous Opposition made thereto by the Elector of *Saxony*. The two Brothers, however, consider'd this Election in very different Lights. *Charles* intended that his Brother should hold it no longer than till his own Son *Philip* was of Age; whereas *Ferdinand* look'd upon this Promotion as the first Step to the securing the Imperial Dignity to his own Family.

He was in this respect a very wise and cautious Prince, and never neglected any Opportunity of enlarging his Dominions. In Conjunction with the other Princes of the Empire, he had expell'd *Ulric* Duke of *Wirtemberg* from his Dominions; but in 1534, by the Assistance of the Landgrave of *Hesse*, he recover'd the Possession of them; and the same Year *Ferdinand* came to an Agreement with this Prince, that in case his Family in the Male Line should fail, his Dutchy should fall to the House of *Austria*. When *John-Frederick* Duke of *Saxony* was depriv'd of his Electorate, and put under the Ban of the Empire, the Emperor at the same time keeping him close Prisoner, *Ferdinand* form'd Pretensions upon several Cities in his Dominions, which he pretended belong'd of Right to his Kingdom of *Bohemia*; and tho' he did not prevail so far as to keep these Cities, yet *Maurice* Elector of *Saxony* found it requisite to yield the Dutchy of *Sagan* in *Silesia*, by way of Equivalent.

In 1550, the Emperor *Charles V.* pressed him very hard to resign the Title of King of the *Romans* to his Son *Philip*, and actually held a Diet for that Purpose. But *Ferdinand* had acquired so great an Interest amongst the Princes of the Empire, that his Brother could not have carried his Point, even if he had forced him to resign. In the Year 1555, he settled the Religious Disputes in the Empire, at a Diet held for that Purpose at *Augsbourg*. The Year following he succeeded, by his Brother's Resignation, to the Imperial Dignity; which was confirm'd by a kind of second Election at *Franckfort* in the Month of *March* 1558. *Paul* the IVth, who was then Pope, took this very ill, and absolutely refused to acknowledge him for Emperor, which however had not the Effect that he expected; for *Ferdinand* being inform'd that he had denied Audience to his Ambassadors, he sent them Instructions to leave *Rome* in three Days, in case the Pope continued in that Disposition, which they accordingly did. But his Successor *Pius IV.* as soon as he ascended the Pontifical Throne, own'd the



the Emperor, and so put an End to that Dispute ; which however gave such a Wound to the Papal Authority as hath never been cured, all subsequent Emperors having treated the Recognition of the Pope as a thing of little or no Consequence.

He govern'd the Empire with great Wisdom and Mildness, till the Year 1564, in which he died, in the 61st Year of his Age, and the ninth of his Reign. He had three Sons, *Maximilian*, *Ferdinand*, and *Charles*. The first had the Kingdoms of *Hungary* and *Bohemia*, and the Dutchy of *Austria*; the second, *Tyrol* and the Exterior *Austria*; the third, *Stiria*, *Carinthia*, and *Carniola*. *Ferdinand* married a Lady much beneath him in Birth, by whom he had two Sons, *Charles* and *Andrew*, who for that Reason were excluded the Succession; only *Charles* had the Marquisate of *Burgaw*; and *Andrew* becoming an Ecclesiastic, obtain'd the Bishopric of *Constance*, and afterwards a Red Hat, with the Title of Cardinal of *Austria*. *Maximilian* and *Charles* divided the German Line of *Austria* into two Branches, viz. that of *Bohemia*, and that of *Stiria*.

MAXIMILIAN II. was a Prince of Spirit and Vigour. He governed *Spain* in Quality of Viceroy, when he heard the News of his Uncle's endeavouring to procure his Son *Philip* to be elected King of the *Romans*; upon which he hasten'd into *Germany*, together with the Infanta *Maria*, whom he had espoused, and was very instrumental in defeating of that Design. In 1562, he brought his own Election to bear in the Diet of *Frankfort*; and the same Year was crown'd King of the *Romans*, of *Bohemia*, and *Hungary*. He succeeded his Father two Years after, and govern'd the Empire with great Wisdom and Equity. His War with the Prince of *Transylvania* brought on another with the *Turks*, in which he was not very successful; which inclin'd him to admit of a Truce, or Cessation of Arms, with their Emperor *Solyman*, which he faithfully adher'd to; and could not be brought, either by the Pope or the *Venetians*, to break it.

He was naturally inclin'd to a peaceable Life, and was very far from desiring to oppress any of the Princes or States of the Empire, which he thought unworthy of his Dignity. Yet he was forced into a War with *John-Frederick* Duke of *Sax-Gotha*, on a very singular Occasion. There was one *William de Grombach*, a Man of a Noble Family in *Franconia*, who had served in the Troops of *Albert* of *Brandenbourg*, and afterwards became a kind of Soldier of Fortune; and either from  
Motives

Motives of Interest or Ambition, was guilty of a very black Action, viz. the assassinating *Melchior de Zoebel*, Bishop of *Wurtzbourg*. His Goods were seiz'd, and his Estate confiscated on this Account, and he obliged to conceal himself, sometimes in one Part of *Germany*, and sometimes in another, to avoid further Punishment. At last, growing weary of this Vagabond Life, he assembled a Body of Men, surpriz'd the City of *Wurtzbourg*, disarm'd the Inhabitants, pillag'd the Churches, ravish'd the Nuns; and, after all these Acts of Violence, forced the Clergy and Gentry to assemble, and declare him innocent of the Bishop's Murder, and to restore him his Estate both personal and real; as also to take an Oath to defend him against all who should attempt any thing to his Prejudice, even if it were the Emperor himself. *Maximilian* look'd upon this as an Indignity done to the Empire, and therefore procur'd a Resolution in the Diet of *Augsbourg*, that all who had any Concern in surprizing *Wurtzbourg*, should be deliver'd up to just Punishment; for this Action was done in the Time of his Father *Ferdinand*, and he had put *Grombach* under the Ban of the Empire, who thereupon retired to the Duke of *Saxe-Gotha*, who, not contented with the giving him Protection, declar'd him his Privy-Counsellor; upon which the Emperor put the Duke likewise under the Ban of the Empire, and committed the Execution of the Sentence to *Augustus* Elector of *Saxony*; who, after trying fair Means to no Purpose, at length besieg'd *Gotha*, and took it. The Duke being sent Prisoner to the Emperor, was deprived of his Dominions, and confin'd for Life; a Judgment severe in itself, but so just, that it drew no Imputation upon *Maximilian*.

He was far from being a Bigot in Religion, as appears from his granting the free Exercise of their Religion to his Protestant Subjects in *Austria*, and by his publicly blaming the *Parisian* Massacre, tho' committed by the Authority of his Son-in-Law *Charles IX.* of *France*. His Justice and other Royal Virtues induced many of the *Polish* Nobility to elect him for their King; but *Stephen Batori* Prince of *Transilvania*, having a stronger Party, supplanted him, and held that Kingdom, notwithstanding all the Endeavours of the Emperor to recover his Rights. He died in the Year 1576, at *Augsbourg*, where he had assembled a Diet, of a violent Palpitation at the Heart; which, it is suspected, was occasioned by a Dose of Poison given him by the Cardinal *de Granvelle*, whom we have mention'd before, as very capable of such an Action.

This Monarch, by the Infanta *Maria*, Daughter to *Charles V.* had a numerous Posterity: viz. *Rodolph*, who succeeded him; *Ernest*, Governor of the *Low Countries*, born in 1553, and who died in 1595; *Matthias*, who succeeded his Brother *Rodolph* in the Empire; *Maximilian*, Great Master of the *Teutonic Order*, afterwards elected King of *Poland*, who died in 1618; *Albert*, born in 1597, who was first an Ecclesiastick, and obtain'd a Cardinal's Hat, which afterwards he resign'd; and marrying the Infanta *Clara Isabella Eugenia*, Daughter to *Philip II.* King of *Spain*, was made Governor of the *Low Countries*, and died in 1621, without Issue; *Ann*, born in 1549, and married in 1570 to *Philip II.* King of *Spain*; *Elizabeth*, born in 1554, and married in 1570 to *Charles IX.* King of *France*; and *Margaret*, born in 1567, who lived a Nun, and died in 1633.

**RODOLPH II.** was a Prince of an excellent Disposition, very learned himself, and a great Encourager of Learning, to a Degree, in the Opinion of many, prejudicial to his Affairs; because it led him to spend more of his Time amongst his Books, and with his learned Friends, than the Affairs of Government would permit; but in other respects he was a very wise and worthy Prince, one desirous of living quiet himself, and of maintaining the Peace of the Empire, without attempting upon the Rights of others. He was King of the *Romans* at the time of his Father's Decease, and so succeeded of course, without any new Election; and had been crown'd King of *Hungary* in 1572, and of *Bohemia* in 1575.

He came to the Empire in a very difficult Juncture, because of the Differences about Religion. He forced *Gerhard Trufches*, Archbishop of *Cologne*, who turn'd Protestant, and married *Agnes* Countess of *Mansfield*, to quit his Dominions. By a Truce of fifteen Years he prevented the Consequences of the Quarrel betwixt the Cardinal of *Lorraine* and *John-George* Marquis of *Brandenbourg*, who were both chosen Bishops of *Strasbourg*; the former by the Popish Canons, and the latter by the Protestants. After the Death of Count *John Manderfeld*, to prevent the War that might have been occasion'd by the Succession of the *Juliers*, he would have sequester'd that Dutchy; but the Pretenders oppos'd it. The Protestants made an Association, which they call'd **THE UNION**, in 1609, of which *Frederick V.* Elector Palatine, was Chief. The Papists made a Confederacy of nine Years among themselves at *Wurtzbourg*, which they call'd **THE LEAGUE**.

The Imperialists had a War with the *Turks* from 1549 to 1606, when they took several Towns, and committed great Ravages. *Rodolph* demanded Assistance of the Princes, and made a League with the Prince of *Transylvania*, which had bad Consequences. His Army however fought the *Turks*, who had taken *Agria*, and defeated them; but being too intent upon the Plunder, the *Turks* rallied, and cut many of them off. During this War, *Philip-Emanuel* of *Lorrain*, Duke of *Mercoeur*, General of the Imperial Army, made the famous Retreat of *Canisa*. He granted the free Exercise of their Religion to the Protestants of *Bohemia*, at the Request of the Elector of *Saxony*; but he took away the same Privilege from his Subjects in *Austria*, which, as we have observed, was granted them by his Father; but it was believed this proceeded from Political rather than Religious Motives.

He would have taken Advantage of the Disputes about the Succession to the Duchy of *Cleves*, in order to have secured it to his own Family; and with that View sent his Cousin, the Archduke *Leopold*, to take Possession of it; but the Princes of *Germany*, and the neighbouring Powers, concurr'd to defeat this Design; so that the Succession was preserved to the Families of *Brandenbourg* and *Neubourg*, tho' the Emperor made a Decree in Favour of the House of *Saxony*. But what chiefly disturb'd the Emperor's Repose, was the Party form'd against him by his Brother the Archduke *Mathias*; who persuaded himself that the Emperor intended to defeat him of his Succession, in Favour of his Cousins the Archdukes *Ferdinand* and *Leopold*. Full of this Jealousy, he form'd such a Faction against *Rodolph*, that in 1608 he found himself obliged to yield him up *Hungary* and *Austria*; which was so far from procuring that Quiet which he desired, that on the contrary it made the Archduke more uneasy and importunate; so that in 1611, he forced from him the Kingdom of *Bohemia*; and then forming a Party, in order to his being elected King of the *Romans*, this had such an Effect upon the Emperor, that he died in *January* 1612, of a broken Heart. He was never married; but had several Natural Children. His Inclination to Books, and great Application to Chymistry, tho' they disturb'd his Affairs, were far enough from exhausting his Coffers, in which he left a larger Treasure than any of his Predecessors had possess'd, or any of his Successors have been able to collect, amounting in ready Money and Jewels to seventeen Millions of Florins.

MATHIAS King of Hungary and Bohemia, succeeded his Brother, notwithstanding a strong Party was formed against him. His Reign was a continual Scene of Troubles and Uneasiness, occasioned chiefly by Religious Disputes; for there were now three powerful Factions in the Empire, all covering their private and ambitious Views with the plausible Pretence of Religion. The *Papists* formed what they called a *Catholick League*, at the Head of which was the Elector of Bavaria. The *Protestants* of the *Augsbourg* Profession, or *Lutherans*, had for their Head the Elector of Saxony; and the *Calvinists*, or as they stiled themselves the *Reformed*, finding there was no Security to be had but by some such League, framed a Confederacy likewise, to which they gave the Title of the *Evangelick Union*; at the Head of which were the Elector Palatine and the Landgrave of Hesse.

The Emperor now fully experienced all those Difficulties which he had taken Pains to raise up in the Days of his Brother, and found it a very unpleasant Task for himself to go through, as being able to shew no Countenance or Favour to one Party without inflaming and exasperating the rest; neither was it long before these Religious Differences, which disturbed and distracted the Empire, began to spread themselves into its Hereditary Dominions; to which the Haughtiness of his own Spirit, and the Errors of his Government, gave but too much Encouragement, and afforded Malecontents but too many Grounds for Complaint. Instead of being more vigilant and active upon these Accounts, Matthias grew more averse to Business, and left it in the Hands of Cardinal Klesar, who was his Chief Minister and Favourite. He disputed the Right of naming the Prince of Transylvania with the Turkish Emperor Amurath; but at last made a twenty Year's Peace with him. He preferred the Archduke Ferdinand his Cousin, to Philip III of Spain his Nephew, to be his Heir, out of his natural Aversion to the Spaniards.

He regulated the Succession at Prague in 1617, by the Advice of Archduke Maximilian his Brother; and at the same Time a secret Treaty was made betwixt Philip III. of Spain and the Archduke Ferdinand; by which Philip quitted to Ferdinand and his Heirs Male, the Hereditary Countries that should fall to him by the Emperor's Death; on Condition that the Daughters of the Branch of Spain should be preferred to those of the House of Germany. At this Time happened the Revolt of Bohemia, because the Emperor's Ministers invaded their Laws and Privileges granted them

them by *Rodolphus* the Second, for their Religion and Liberty.

The Emperor assembled the States at *Prague*, where his Ministers so provoked the People, that they threw them out of the Windows of the Castle; by which however they received no great Hurt. After which they chose new Magistrates, took up Arms, and published a Manifesto to justify their Proceedings. The Emperor published another, and his Council, in order to accommodate Matters, were for turning out his Favourite *Klesar*, who was hated by the *Bohemians*. But the Emperor being against it; the Archdukes *Maximilian* and *Ferdinand* sent him Prisoner to *Tirol* by their own Authority. The Emperor however went on with the War, but the *Bohemians* being much more diligent, raised thirty thousand Men under Count *Mansfield*, and took several Towns; upon which the Emperor's Troops entered the Country, and committed such Cruelties as moved several neighbouring Princes and States to pity the *Bohemians*, and interceed for them in the Name of all the *Protestants* of the Empire; who also laid their Grievances before him, and complained that he gave the Command of his Armies to Strangers, sworn Enemies to their Religion, which shewed there was a Design rather to destroy them than to redress their Complaints. They made Application to several of the Electors to endeavour to procure an Accommodation. But the Duke of *Bavaria*, who loved to fish in troubled Waters, prevented it. The Emperor at last began to grow weary of the War and Fatigue, and resigned the Kingdoms of *Hungary* and *Bohemia* to his Brother *Ferdinand*. Soon after by his Grief for the Loss of the Archduke *Maximilian* and the Empress, he fell into a Distemper, and died the twentieth of *March*, 1619; leaving his Successor embroiled in a War of thirty Years Continuance.

He espoused *Ann* of *Austria*, Daughter to the Archduke *Ferdinand*, by whom he had no Issue; so that all the Labour and Pains he had bestowed in endeavouring to secure the Empire to his Posterity, were idle and to no Purpose. But he was more successful in his Endeavours on the Behalf of the Archduke *Ferdinand*, whom he procured to be elected King of *Bohemia*, and afterwards of *Hungary*; and thereby made Way for his succeeding him in the Empire; tho' he was not a little jealous of his Power; and therefore stipulated that he should not meddle with the Affairs of the Empire during his Life-time; so that it may be justly affirmed,

ed, as he made it his Business to trouble his Brother's Reign on the Score of his own Pretensions, so he enjoyed as little Peace while he held the Imperial Dignity, the Power of which he laboured greatly to extend, and thereby increased those Troubles with which *Germany* was vex'd in his Time, and which rose still higher after his Decease, as the Reader will see in the Account of the next Reign.

FERDINAND III. mounted the Throne at a very critical Con-juncture, and became Emperor of *Germany* at the very Instant almost, that the *Bohemians* determined that he should no longer be their King. They charged him with the most flagrant Breaches of the Laws, with violating all the Privileges of his Subjects, and thereby losing all Title to rule over them; for which Reason they solemnly deposed him, and offered their Crown to the King of *Denmark*, the Duke of *Savoy*, and the Elector of *Saxony*, who all very wisely refused it; but *Frederick V.* Elector Palatine, being pressed thereto by his Wife, the Daughter of our King *James*, accepted it, in hopes of being assisted by several great Princes; but engaging unluckily in a Battle with all his Forces, he was totally defeated at *Weissenberg* near *Prague*, on the 18th of *November* 1620, which Defeat not only cost him his new Kingdom, but his Hereditary Dominions, that were given by the Emperor to *Maximilian* Duke of *Bavaria* in 1623. The Protestants astonished at this Blow, began to form a Confederacy for their own Security; the Princes of the lower *Saxony* also joining themselves to the King of *Denmark*, ventured to act openly against him; upon which the Emperor's General Count *Tilli* attacked that Prince, and routed his Forces, prosecuting this Victory with such Effect, that the King of *Denmark* was glad to make his Peace upon the best Terms he could obtain in 1629.

The Emperor's good Fortune had an Effect but too common amongst Princes, it induced him to flatter himself with the Hopes of erecting an absolute and sovereign Power in *Germany*; and therefore the very same Year, he published an Edict, that the Protestants should restore all the ecclesiastical Livings they had seized since the Pacification of *Passaw*. The History of these Troubles, and of this War, is a Point of the greatest Importance towards the thorough Understanding of the History of *Europe* even at this Day; for it changed the whole Face of Affairs in *Europe*, and produced a new System, which it is absolutely requisite the Reader should comprehend, in order to his becoming Master of those Disputes in the Empire,



pire, which then engaged the Attention of all *Europe*, and have never failed to engage them as often as they have been renewed from that Time to this. The Emperor, who as we before observed, had given the Palatinate to the Duke of *Bavaria*, supposed that he had secured him and all the Papists firmly to his Interests; and he likewise thought, that by giving the Marquisate of *Lusatia* to the Elector of *Saxony*, he had likewise secured him, and so had the rest of the Protestants at his Mercy. In all Probability he would scarce have been deceived in his Expectations, if the latter had not called in to their Assistance a Prince of whom he had then but little Jealousy or Fear.

They held for this Purpose a general Assembly at *Leipsick*, wherein after mature Deliberation on the distressed State of their Affairs, they came at last to a Resolution of applying themselves to the King of *Sweden*, *Gustavus Adolphus*, who had various Reasons to listen to their Proposals; For in the first Place, the Imperialists had already carried their Arms as far as the *Baltick*, so that they were become formidable to him as Neighbours; next, they had assisted the *Poles* during the Time in which he was engaged in the War against them; and besides, as a zealous Protestant, he could not be a calm Spectator of the Ruin of that Interest in the Empire. Upon these Motives therefore, and the Assurances he had received of Assistance both from the *French* and *Dutch*, who with great Reason were become very jealous of the Power of the House of *Austria*, he determined to enter *Germany* with an Army, which accordingly he did in 1630.

The Elector of *Saxony* seeing plainly, that his Ruin must be included in that of the Protestants, fell off from the Emperor, and his Forces having joined the *Swedes*, in Conjunction with them attacked and defeated the Imperial General *Tilli*, in the first Battle of *Leipsick*, by the Loss of which the Emperor was deprived of the Fruits of all those Victories which he had obtained in the Space of ten Years. After this, the *Swedes* marched towards the *Rhine*, and, as we have shewed in a former Article, had all the Success that could be expected; but the Elector of *Saxony* did not prosecute the War with that Vigour which he ought to have done, and this gave the Imperialists Time to recover themselves, and to gain some Advantages in their Turn. *Gustavus* however, leaving all Things safe behind him, marched directly into *Bavaria*, where he attacked Count *Tilli* at the Head of his numerous Army, and after an obstinate Engagement defeated it.

In



In this Battle Count Tilly was dangerously wounded, and being carried to *Ingolstadt*, died there four Days afterwards. The Emperor, whose Affairs were now in a very dangerous Condition, gave the Command of his Armies to Count *Wallestein*, the ablest General in his Service, who marched with a new Army into *Bavaria*, in Hopes of surprizing the *Swedes* and their Allies; but *Gustavus* wisely entrenched himself in a strong Camp, within a League of *Nuremberg*, where he amused the Imperialists till he was joined by the Duke of *Saxe-Weimar*, and General *Banier*, and then divided his Army into three Corps, marching himself towards *Winsheim*: *Wallestein* thereupon pretended to move towards *Bamberg*, but turned short of a sudden, and marched back into *Saxony*. *Gustavus* foresaw this, and by very hasty Marches came up with them at *Lutzen*, a small Place in *Saxony* between *Leipsick* and *Weisensels*; but he would not fight that Day, that his Army might have Time to recover their Fatigue: but the next, which was the sixteenth of *November 1632*, he gave them Battle, and though in the Beginning of the Action he lost his Life, yet his Troops obtained a signal and complete Victory.

The Protestants were so much dejected by the Loss of this Conqueror, that they began to act with less Vigour; but the *Swedish* Generals *Horn* and *Banier* continued to behave with great Spirit and Resolution, which contributed to restore the Affairs of their Party, as well as an Accident that could scarce be foreseen, which was the Necessity the Emperor found himself under of causing *Wallestein*, whom he had made Duke of *Fridland*, to be assassinated, on Account of his having form'd a Design to make himself Master of the Kingdom of *Bohemia*; and as he was an Officer of the greatest Reputation in his Service, this could not but have a very bad Effect upon his Affairs, especially at so critical a Season.

The Emperor had declared his eldest Son *Ferdinand* King of *Hungary* in 1625, two Years after he was crown'd King of *Bohemia*; and being a young Prince of great Parts and Expectation, his Father put him at the Head of his Armies, after *Wallestein* had been taken off in the manner before mention'd. He recover'd the Towns of *Ratisbon* and *Donawert*, and afterwards besieged *Nordlingen*; to the Relief of which, the Protestant Princes having join'd their Forces to the *Swedes*, march'd with all the Diligence possible. in hopes of restoring their Affairs by defeating that young Monarch. Upon their Approach he intrench'd his Army, rais'd several Batteries of Cannon,

Cannon, and made the best Dispositions possible for giving them a vigorous Reception. The Confederates however attack'd him ; but, after a long and obstinate Engagement, they were totally defeated ; the Imperialists quitting their Lines as soon as the Enemy began to break, and improving their Advantage to the utmost, cut off the greatest Part of the Confederate Army, and took Marshal *Horn* Prisoner. This great and decisive Action happen'd *November 16, 1634*, and was the greatest Defeat the *Swedes* had received from the Time of their entering *Germany*. The Effects of it were such as might well have been expected ; for several of the Protestant Princes fell off from the League, particularly the Elector of *Saxony*, and concluded a separate Peace with the Emperor at *Prague* in the Year 1635 ; the principal Articles of which were, That the Restitution of the Estates of Ecclesiasticks should be suspended for Forty Years ; That *Magdebourg* should be restor'd to Duke *Augustus* of *Saxony*, and *Halberstad* to the Archduke *Leopold* ; so that now the Emperor thought he had the Protestants once more at his Mercy.

The END of NUMB. XVII.

